

THE ECHO

1923 - 1924

The ECHO

NINETEEN HUNDRED
& TWENTY-THREE



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

THE ECHO

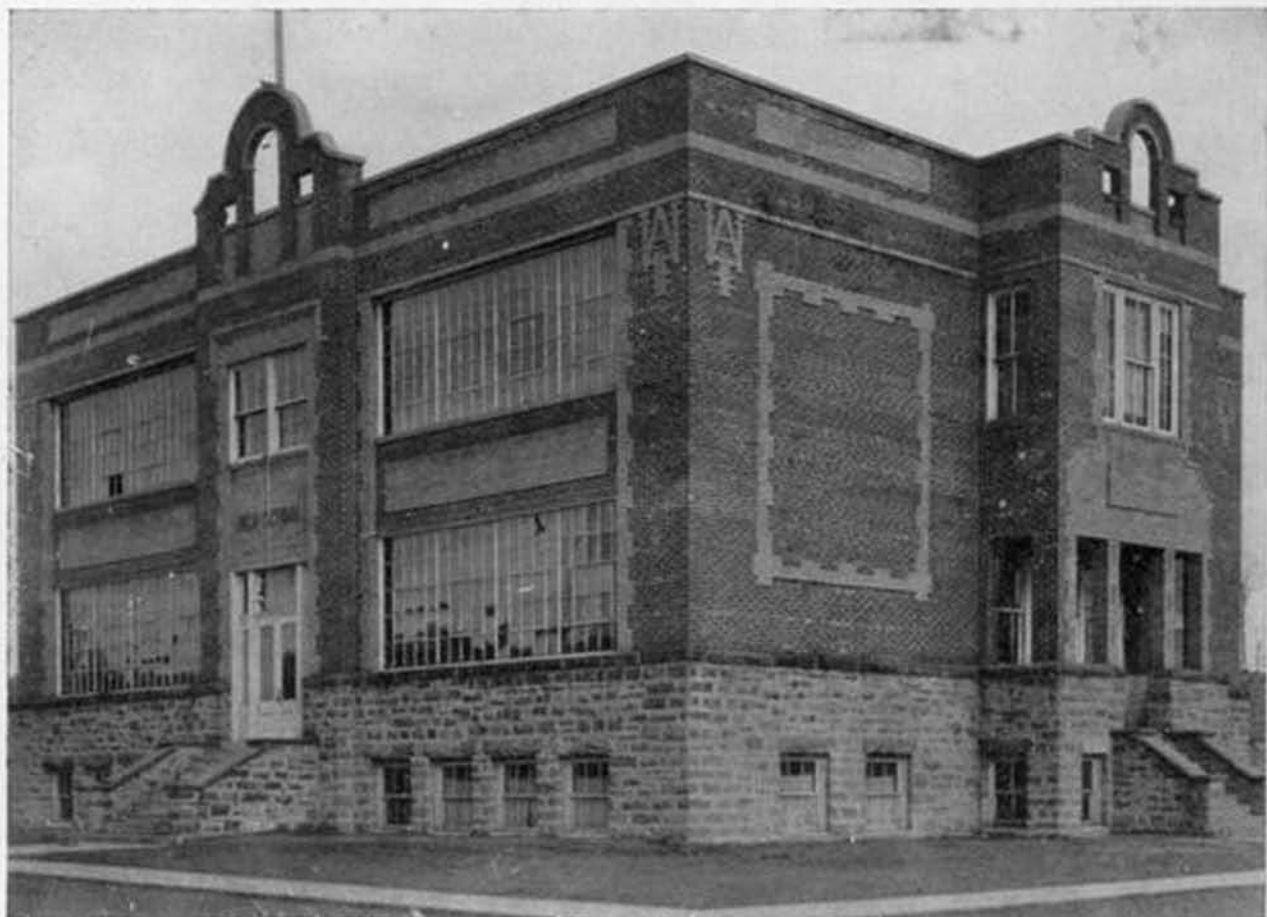
Published by the Students of Hillsboro High School
Hillsboro, West Virginia

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F O R E W O R D

WE crave your indulgence with these our efforts to epitomize the years of our school life in which joy and sorrow sunshine and shadow, mirth and melancholy, have been mingled in colorful fashion, until the result, when we gaze backward, with sadness not unmixed with gladness, is a marvelous mosaic; indelibly imprinted upon our memories--"for there's never a 'May' but one."



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

HISTORY of HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL dates back to a very early date. In 1834 Mr. Davis Poague, a pioneer land owner lived in the old log house standing on what is now H. W. Harper's farm. Mr. Poague gave a plot of ground, which he owned in the little settlement of Hillsboro, for the purpose of building a school house. This house was erected of stone and stood on what is now the garden of A. C. Stillwell. It is generally thought that the "Academy" as it was then called received aid from the state, although this statement has never been verified.

To this school went many of the ancestors of the people now living in and around Hillsboro. This building was used until the early "eighties." Then it was deemed inadequate to meet the needs of the school, as many outside students were coming in. A larger frame building was erected on the corner of the two main streets. The building is still standing and is owned by A. C. Stillwell. Thus it can be seen that Hillsboro has always been a school town.

The frame building was used until 1911 when it proved too small to accommodate the large number of students who wished to attend. Then the Board of Education set about the task of providing suitable school facilities for the community. A plot of ground was purchased from the late James K. Bright and a large brick building erected. This building was used by the high and graded schools of Hillsboro and was deemed large enough to accommodate the schools of this community for many years.

However, the school continued to grow and increased beyond expectations. After viewing the crowded conditions of the school in 1921-22 it was decided that something must be done to relieve the congestion. After going over the matter carefully the Board of Education decided to erect a new graded school building even larger than the present high school building. This building is now under construction and we have the assurance that it will be ready for use when school opens again. It has a large auditorium and eight class rooms and is being built according to the latest approved plans.

Our greatest need now is a gymnasium. This is necessary for the proper development and progress of the school. We are hoping that we may have the co-operation of the people of the community and district to help us build a gymnasium and have it ready for use when school opens again in September.

HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

O, high school great and free,
Our cheers arise to thee
 From grateful hearts.
Home of our morning days—
Where all for four years stays
To find out all your ways
 And then depart.

Far in the days of old
Workmen, wise and bold
 Laid your strong walls.
Teachers with great thought
Within your rooms have wrought,
And here the truth they taught
 How duty calls.

For those of passing days
Our voices rise in praise
 And songs are sung—
Still noble now, as then—
You're making honest men
And just as good as when
 Your days were young.

Within your pupils' hearts,
As year by year departs,
 They hold you dear.
And feel that unto you
They will be ever true,
And always show it, too,
 By an honest cheer.

D. G. K.

THE FACULTY



WALTER VANCE, A.B.
Principal, History



LUTHER FLYNN, A.B.
Science and Mathematics



VIOLENTA HARBOURNE, B. Ped.
Normal Training



DAISY GRUBB
Music, Drawing



CASSIE WATKINS, B.S.H.E.
Home Economics



JOE M. GREER, JR., B.S.
Vocational Agriculture



MABEL ROBINSON
History and English

THE SENIORS



ANDREW McLAUGHLIN
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"The great end of life is not
knowledge, but action."*

LUCILLE BEARD
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"Fair as a star when only one
is shining in the sky."*





NELLE MCNEEL
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"Perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and com-
mand."*



HARRY HOLLANDSWORTH
Spice, W. Va.

*"And still they gazed and still their
wonder grew,
That one small head could carry
all he knew."*



FLOSSIE MCKEEVER
Beard, W. Va.

*"He is a fool who by force or skill
To turn the current of a woman's
will."*



ISAAC MCNEEL
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"In every deed of mischief he
had a heart to resolve, a head to
contrive, and a hand to execute."*



MARY MCNULTY
Lobelia, W. Va.

*"She has two eyes so soft and
brown — Take care."*



BROWNIE MCCOY
Julia, W. Va.

*"Not stepping o'er the bounds of
modesty."*



RUTH CURRY
Jacox, W. Va.

*"When night hath set her silver
lamps on high, then is the time for
study."*



MILBURN CURRY
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"I am the very pineapple of po-
liteness."*



FRANCES McNULTY
Lobelia, W. Va.

"All tongues speak well of her."



CLARICE KENNISON
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"O, she will sing the savageness
out of a bear."*



NANCY MCNEEL
Hillsboro, W. Va.

*"I am all the daughters of my
father's house,
And all the brothers, too."*



NELLIE ECHOLS
Greenville, W. Va.

*"Divinely tall and most divinely
fair."*

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

FOUR long years ago in September, 1919, there entered the doors of the Hillsboro High School a Freshman class of much importance. We were nineteen in number and a green bunch we were, but since then we have ripened and now we are ready to graduate as Seniors of twenty-three.

Miss Bertha Plymale took charge of us during our Freshman year, but she didn't have much trouble with us for we were afraid to look crossways for fear she would do something terrible to us. At the end of a few months, two of the class left school thinking that the school work was too hard for them, but that did not discourage the rest of us, for we were just beginning to get interested. All that year we worked hard and in Algebra we did shine for we liked to exercise our brains by studying out those problems. By the first of June we had found out that we could keep up with the rest of the classes in school.

When we became Sophomores Mr. Flynn took charge of us and piloted us through that year of our school life. He watched us close to keep us from whispering. Brownie McCoy, who had spent her Freshman year in the Renick High School, heard of our wonderful class and came running to join us as Sophomores, and we are glad to say we have her yet.

By this time school was becoming more like home and the members of our class like brothers and sisters. At the end of the first semester we were sorry to part with Ada and Ivan McKeever and Guenn McClure, but they had done enough work to join the Junior class.

When we came to school as Juniors Mr. Vance invited us into his room and told us to make that our home room. We looked around to see if all were there and we missed Gladys Clarkston and Nelle McClure, but we heard later that they were in school at some other place. There were only thirteen of us now but we considered that a lucky number instead of an unlucky one for at the beginning of the second semester Nelle McNeel and Marrel Hollandsworth came to join our class. We left school that spring feeling very happy for we knew that we would meet the next time as the Senior class.

When school opened in the fall of 1922 we were all there ready for work. Mr. Vance thought so much of us as Juniors that he took charge of us as Seniors. There were fifteen of us and some people think we are the best class in school. English IV was our greatest problem at first, but now we think it is the best course offered in High School. Frances McNulty and Nelle McNeel finished school the first semester and Marrel Hollandsworth left school, so that left just twelve of us to go the last semester.

We are now ready to leave school, but we are sorry to part from each other. Our school life has been a happy one and we take with us many pleasant memories of our school life.

In athletics, literary societies, plays and in the school work we have tried to do our part. For three years Harry Hollandsworth and Andrew McLaughlin have been on the boy's basket ball team, and Milburn Curry for one year. From the track meet our boys have brought back ribbons and medals, and among them a gold medal. From the girls, Nancy McNeel, Ruth Curry and Flossie McKeever played on the girls' basket ball team for one year. Our motto is B² and we have tried to live up to it and we are going to keep that motto through life for we think it is a good one.

We feel sure that no class has ever gone out from this school worthy of as much notice as the one leaving this spring by the name of Ad-Vance.

F. J. M.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Senior class of 1923, Ad-Vance by name, making all other writings void, do make this our last will and testament.

1. To the Juniors we leave all our Senior dignity which we are sure they can make use of in their last year of High School.
2. To Mr. Vance we leave the privilege of referring other classes to us as a fine example of conduct and good deportment grades.
3. To the school as a whole, we leave the gymnasium for their future basket ball practice.
4. We leave to the Seniors of 1924, Mr. Vance, for a home room teacher, and the hope that they will take as good care of him as we have for the past two years.
5. To the Freshmen we leave our ability to study and our love for school.
6. To Miss Watkins we leave the privilege of using the quick recipes by which we make candy.
7. To Wilfred LaRue we leave our power for good attention in class.
8. To the student body we leave the library that they may have something to read which will cause them to advance in the world of knowledge.
9. To Miss Harbourne we leave the end of the bell rope by which she may tie on her glasses to keep them from falling off during class period.
10. The concrete walk around the school building we leave to Dover and Geneva for their own private use when taking a stroll at the noon hour.
11. To Dolly Kennison we leave the front part of the stage in the Auditorium as a place to play her violin on Monday morning in Chapel.
12. To all the teachers of the Hillsboro High we leave a twig of forget-me-not to help them remember the Senior class of twenty-three in the years to come.
13. The shade tree on the lawn in front of the building we leave to Opal Cooke and Floyd Jones in partnership.
14. To "Uncle Bill" we give the privilege of keeping any handkerchief, examination paper, or love letter that he may find by which to remember the person to whom it may belong.
15. The most of our English IV books we are taking with us, but what fragments remain we leave to the Sophomores.
16. To Mr. Flynn, we leave an eraser with which to erase all memories of ever cutting our deportment in study hall.
17. The dictionary we leave to Mr. Greer and refer every one to him who are in doubt as to the meaning of a word.
18. To former graduates, citizens of the town, and people of the country around, we leave our Farewell Address, which will be delivered on or about the first of June.

We hereby appoint Rodney Hoover executor of this our last will and testament.

We, the Class of 1923, have set our hands and seals, this the Twenty-First day of February, 1923.

F. J. M.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

Fairmont, W. Va., July 15, 1935.

Editor Pocahontas Times,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Dear Sir: I was a member of the famous Class of Twenty-three of Hillsboro High School, Hillsboro, W. Va., and have just returned to my home in Fairmont after having spent the last seven years in India, where I have been doing missionary work.

Since having arrived in the States I have located all the members of my class; and as many of your readers know these people, I am taking this means of informing them of my former classmates' whereabouts.

To my great surprise, I met Harry Hollandsworth on the ship as I came home. He said he had been in the service since 1928 and liked it fine.

Harry also said he had had a letter from Isaac McNeel saying that he (Isaac) was left end on the Yale football team that year and had been named as an All-American that year.

Since having come home, I have learned that Ruth Curry has become a famous Movie Star, that Frances McNulty has become a great Musician, and was now traveling through Europe.

As I came home I stopped off at Nelle McNeel's home near Philadelphia, where her husband is a successful farmer.

I had a hard time locating Clarice Kennison, but found she had accepted a position as teacher of mathematics in University of Pennsylvania.

Milburn Curry has charge of the dancing floor on a steamboat which runs down the Mississippi River from St. Paul to New Orleans. He also gives lessons to any one not familiar with the "Divine Art of the Shaking Foot."

Nancy McNeel is the Head Nurse at the University Hospital, Charlottesville, Va. Mary is the United States Senator from West Virginia and what surprised me most she was elected by the Republican Party. Brownie is Mrs. Philip McClung and lives in Utah.

Andrew McLaughlin has disappointed all who used to predict he would make a preacher. He is an aviator and carries the mail from New York City to San Francisco.

Lucille is the music director in the First Presbyterian church in St. Louis, Mo. Nelle Echols is teaching in a mission school in Brazil.

As for myself, as I have already said, I am working in India and expect to return to my work soon. This completes our class roll. Thanking you in advance for this favor, I am,
Yours sincerely,

F. J. M.



SENIORS



JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



JUNIORS, did I hear some one say? Yes, that is the name we go by. I suppose you all remember about that wonderful "Sophomore Class" to which considerable space was devoted in the "Echo" of '22. Well, from that most honorable and noteworthy class, H. H. S. succeeded in getting her Juniors which form the illustrious class of 1922-23.

When we met last September in the Junior class room we found that two of our members who had been with us during our Freshman and Sophomore years had departed from us: Fannie Echols and Gertrude Powers. We were sorry these members had to leave us, for they were good and faithful students.

This year we were surprised to find in our midst three new members: Opal Hull from the Marlinton High School, Willa Nottingham from Greenbank, and Marion Brooking from Glen Wilton. We were very glad to have these new students enter our class and we welcome them in our midst.

A few weeks after school opened we began to look around for some one to fill the different offices of the class and for a name and a motto. For our officers we chose Mildred Pope for President, Geneva Gum for Secretary and Treasurer, and Gyle Pyles for Historian. For our class name we chose "Busy Bees;" our motto B^z, B^z but never be B^b.

When the first semester was over, Willa got homesick and went back to Greenbank. While mourning over our loss we heard that Ellet Painter had got tired of the way the Sophomores were treating him and was going to leave their class. We persuaded him to join our class and on the first morning of the second semester Ellet became a Junior.

Athletics has made our class famous and we have a record to be proud of. We furnished three men for the basket ball team: Robert Hultz, Henry Rodgers and Claude Warren. We also furnished one girl for the girls' basket ball team. All of these members have done excellent work. We expect to furnish some men for the track meet this spring.

We close this chapter as Juniors and expect to greet you next year as Seniors.

JUNIOR CLASS POEM

Our own teacher dear, Miss Harbourn by name,
Thinks a lot of us all, but cuts deportment the same.
Gail Auldridge, our "Pig," is quite good looking,
If you don't think so, ask Marion Brooking.
Matthews sings at huskings or romps at a shearing,
And trips through the forest alone without fearing.
Virginia's "peachy brown eyes" on "Euclid" do play
When from Mr. Flynn she can't get away.
Marion Brooking, our neat little girl with bobbed hair,
For deportment and lesson grades has a great care.
Then there is Brosius, as cool and as dignified
As a smooth silent iceberg that never is ignifed.
Of basket ball fame is Nina Carlisle,
With speed in the game, and a sportsmanlike smile.
Ena, our dainty and fair-haired maiden,
With musical instruments always is laden.
Geneva Gum is the "teacher's pet,"
Her deportment has never reached 90, yet.
Till Frank learns the difference 'tween singing and preaching
He won't make a hit at substitute teaching.
Rodney Hoover is our musical "bub,"
In music (?) he's closely allied with Miss Grubb.
Clifford Hill is a farmer's lad;
Studies his books and helps his dad.
Opal Hull's brain's in the finest of form:
Ideas buzz in her head like bees in a swarm.
Robert Hultz has genius so shrinking and rare
That you hardly at first see the strength that is there.
Kyle LaRue is one of our "sporty guys;"
He suits Eugenia's affection and size.
His brother Wilfred we all know well,
What he does in study hall won't do to tell.
Next on the list, Ellet asks our attention;
Among several girls he's the bone of contention.
Then comes Lew Paniter, called Mose, you know;
He sings very well, but he can't reach "Do."
Mildred Pope has a passport for virtue and knowledge
Which we think will lead her from us to College.
Our Gyle has imitators in scores, who admit
That no one excels him in wisdom or wit.
Henry Rodgers takes life at a rate that is creepy,
And he's liable to remark in class, "I am sleepy."
There's a long trail awinding to the land of Smith's dreams;
He finds bluffing Anna Bell's not what it seems.
Claude Warren is a boy, so we won't call him mister,
Of all high school girls, he's partial to Sister.
Thus does our story reach its conclusion
And we hope we have not left your mind in confusion.
And now as we should have said long before:
We'll be back to greet you in twenty-four.—End.

FAVORITE SONG HITS OF THE JUNIORS

"Oh me, oh my"	Clifford Hill
"Leave me with a smile"	Marion Brooking
"Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning"	Kyle LaRue
"Nellie was a lady"	Gail Auldridge
"Crazy blues"	Ena Grimes
"Some sunny day"	Henry Rodgers
"Teasin'"	Lew Painter
"Pack up your troubles"	Nina Carlisle
"I ain't nobody's darlin'"	Gyle Pyles
"Home, Sweet Home"	Henry Brosius
"Sweet Adaline"	Claude Warren
"I'm a 12 o'clock fellow in a 9 o'clock town"	Wilfred LaRue
"Whenever you're lonesome, just let me know"	Ellet Painter
"Peaches and cream"	Glenn Smith
"Dear old pal o' mine"	Opal Hull
"Gone are the days"	Rodney Hoover
"All by myself"	Mildred Pope
"Just day dreaming"	Frank Harper
"Poor Little Me"	Matthew Beard
"Reuben and Rachel"	Robert Hultz
"Slow and Easy"	Virginia Beard
"Ain't we got fun"	Geneva Gum

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SOPHOMORE CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORES

Motto: "WE'RE ROLLING STONES BUT WE'RE GETTING THE MOSS"

Class Flower: YELLOW ROSE

Class Colors: GOLD AND BLACK

CLASS OFFICERS

ALFRED MCNEEL	<i>President</i>
NANNIE BEARD	<i>Vice President</i>
EUGENIA SEYMOUR	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
DOLLY KENNISON	<i>Record</i>
RUTH HINKLE	<i>Echo</i>
MISS WATKINS AND MISS ROBINSON	<i>Sponsors</i>

YELL

Rick Rack, Rick Rick, Gold and Black, Gold and Black.
See Saw, Sis Boom BAH, Sophomores, Sophomores, Rah, Rah, Rah.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

On September 12, 1921, there entered into the Hillsboro High School a class of thirty-one students. We were simply a class of Freshmen then, but we were not quite so green as the ordinary ones.

It was hard to get the other classes to understand this fact and for a while school life was very hard for us. But by the end of the first semester they began to appreciate our value, then life was not so hard on us.

This year we enrolled as Sophomores. We have grown much in wisdom and have become so dignified that it is hard to distinguish us from the Faculty.

At the end of the first semester we lost two students: Thadious Hollandsworth, who left our town, and Ellet Painter, who was gained by the Juniors.

In athletics we have gained a place: three of our girls, Dolly Kennison, Hallie Siple and Mary Anderson made the team this basket ball season. We are very proud of these girls.

Our boys are planning to win fame in the track meet and judging from their record last year they will not be disappointed.

We are looking to the coming year when we will no longer be Sophomores, but Juniors, and until then we remain the Sophomore Class of '23.

"THE SOPHOMORES."

TO THE GRADUATES

Sing softly, you Seniors, those farewell lays
Of Hillsboro, the home of your happiest days.
The pathway is parting you journeyed along,
Sing for H. H. S. your gentlest song.

You linger and look o'er the swift flowing years,
And sometimes you look as though ready for tears,
You pause at the end of your journey awhile,
But there's nothing to see but your memory's dial.

Your guiding star, Hillsboro ever shall be,
Your chart and your compass on life's open sea.
How sadly it touches our soul and our heart
When we hear your last song, e'er forever you part.

SOPHOMORES.

D. G. K.

THE SOPHOMORE POEM

Listen, folks, and I shall relate
The story of each Sophomore's fate.
Our teacher, Mr. Flynn, while at college;
Gained possession of the key of knowledge.
Of Alfred, our president, we say:
He's too industrious to play.
Nannie Beard isn't proud or haughty,
But thinks flirting with the boys is very naughty.
Here's Florence Smith; it's plain to be seen
That she was the first modeled talking machine.
Eugenia is the girl with the studious air,
But her lessons and grades are only just "fair."
We don't say Jimmie is so very bad,
But when he gets seventy on deportment he's glad.
Malcome hails from the city of Spice Run,
He's "taking Geometry to have some fun."
Here's Eva Fowler as she always looks,
A wee little girl with an armful of books.
Paul McCoy is this Sophomore's name,
In mathematics he's winning great fame.
Hallie Siple, the girl that is never in a hurry,
Has plenty of time to have talks with Curry.
Earl Milam is a very brilliant lad,
Writing notes to the girls is his latest fad.
Mary Anderson ever keeps the Golden Rule;
And learns her lessons well at school.
To all kinds of learning Brent is a foe;
When asked a plain question he answers "dunno."
Such a jangling of bridal and hoofs that are ringing,
You can tell it is Eunice by the way she is singing.
A book of gallantry "Speed" has surely perused,
In study hall he always keeps Eugenia amused.
It's the songs Dolly sings and the smile that she wears,
That makes us forget all our troubles and cares.
Sterling Kershner has the idea that school life is great,
And you may be sure he never is late.
Lillie Thomas is not small, short or tall,
But a happy combination of them all.
Samuel Morgan belongs to our bunch,
He is always ready for his hot lunch.
In Domestic Science Ruth thought she was wise,
But she did not succeed with her apple pies.
Neal Long is a Sophomore that can always be found
With a grin on his face the whole year 'round.
Opal Cook's eyes are very bright,
And she is usually talking with all her might.
Another Sterling whose last name is Hill,
Finds the rules in school very hard to fulfill.
Quade Arbogast, his lessons always gets,
And on the front seat he always sits.
Laura Pyles is very quiet and sweet,
And her standard in lesson grades is hard to meet.
To say Floyd is bad is a slanderous myth,
But sixty on deportment just tickles him to death.
And so here's an end to our little rhyme,
We hope in reading it you've enjoyed the time.

R. M. H.



FRESHMAN CLASS

THE FRESHMAN POEM

The Freshman Class of H. H. S.
Has the hardest time of all, I guess;
For, coming from the grades they haven't the knack
Of running along a well beaten track.

The problem is to establish a "Rep,"
Which takes the vim and a world of pep;
But then when you fear that you will not pass,
You can run on that and keep up with the class.

Arithmetic was always our great "bug-bear,"
And it doesn't improve any, I declare;
But when Mr. Vance looks one in the eye,
'Tis plainly seen, then it's "do or die."

Geography is easy and Agriculture, too
Which helps out a lot when one is blue;
For learning of our country and how to farm,
Keeps one occupied and out of harm.

English does very well, until the time
To hand in a play or make up a rhyme;
For making up either is something we lack,
And we tremble with fear when our papers come back.

There's Music, Drawing, and Domestic Art,
To help a poor "Freshie" to ever take heart;
Of Algebra, however, we're forgetting to say—
('T would take too long to do justice today).

But all things bad and good have some kind of an end,
And so take heart, my Freshman friends;
And with a firm resolve to see it through
Let us work some day to be graduates, too.

G. S.

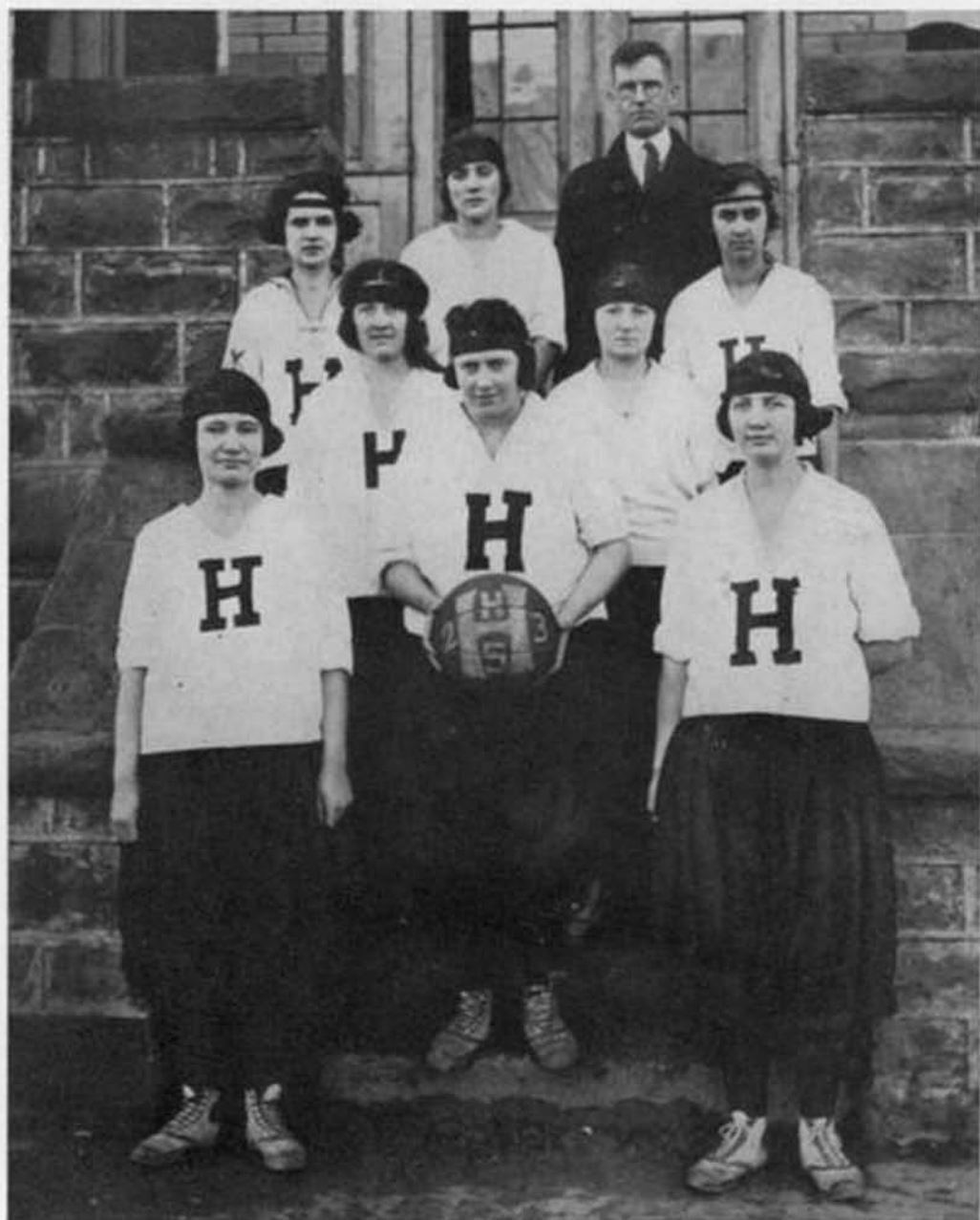


BROWNING LITERARY SOCIETY



BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Henry Rogers	Walter Vance	Andrew McLaughlin
Claude Warren	Harry Hollandsworth	
Milburn Curry	Robert Hultz	



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Dolly Kennison	Walter Vance
Hallie Siple	Lorena Warren
Nina Carlisle	Mabel Kennison
Flossie McKeever	
Mary Ola Anderson	Ruth Curry

ATHLETICS

Athletic Association Officers for the Year:

ANDREW McLAUGHLIN	President
NANCY McNEEL	Vice President
HARRY HOLLANDSWORTH	Secretary and Treasurer
WALTER VANCE	Manager
ELLET PAINTER	Cheer Leader

BASKET BALL SEASON

The boys' team had a very successful season winning seven games out of nine played.

Games played at home:

Hillsboro....88,	Greenbank17
Hillsboro....91,	Alumni22
Hillsboro....37,	Roncevert24
Hillsboro....77,	Alumni24

Games played away:

Hillsboro....42,	Roncevert28
Hillsboro....39,	G. M. S.30
Hillsboro....57,	Greenbank17
Hillsboro....16,	Alderson24
Hillsboro....23,	A. B. A.38

Season's score was: Hillsboro 470; Opponents 232.

The Second Team played three games at home:

Second Team.....41,	Cass21
Second Team.....40,	Married Men12
Second Team.....64,	Seebert20

The Girls' team played three games with the following results:

Hillsboro.....12,	Greenbank.....27 (At home)
Hillsboro.....7,	Greenbank.....43 (At Greenbank)
Hillsboro.....9,	Alumnae.....8 (At home)

HILLSBORO HIGH SCHOOL'S SCORE IN TRACK MEET

100 Yard Dash.....	Robert Bruffey	Second
Hammer Throw.....	Ivan McKeever	Second
Hammer Throw.....	Paul McCoy	Third
220 Yard Dash.....	Robert Bruffey	First
220 Yard Dash.....	Robert Hultz	Second
Broad Jump.....	Claude Warren	Third
Discus Throw.....	Ivan McKeever	First
Discus Throw.....	Forrest Warren	Second

Discus Throw.....	Paul McCoy	Third
440 Yard Dash.....	Robert Bruffey	Second
440 Yard Dash.....	Ivan McKeever	Third
Pole Vault.....	Andrew McLaughlin	Second
880 Yard Dash.....	Andrew McLaughlin	First
880 Yard Dash.....	Forrest Warren	Second
880 Yard Dash.....	Robert Bruffey	Third
Baseball Throw.....	Claude Warren	Third
Shot Put.....	Ivan McKeever	Second
Mile Run.....	Andrew McLaughlin	First
	Andrew McLaughlin	
	Harry Hollandsworth	
Relay Run.....	Robert Bruffey	First
	Ivan McKeever	

Hillsboro High School won second place this year in the county track meet. We lost first place to Edray District High School. The score was: E. D. H. S. 39 points; Hillsboro High School 38 points. It was a most exciting spectacle and the hopes of the Hillsboro team were at top notch, but a stronger team won out although by a very close score. However, we hope to make it even more exciting for our opponents in 1923 and if possible, we want to make it their defeat.

GYMNASIUM



WITH the completion of the new building next summer we shall have plenty of room for the high school except for physical education. In the past we have not been able to devote much time to physical education because of no suitable place for it. The old church has been rented for basket ball. It is too far away to use during school hours. For the past few years excellent results have been accomplished in basket ball. The boys' team has been beaten only five times in the past two years. With this record and the interest the girls are taking in basket ball, it becomes necessary that some suitable building be provided by the beginning of next school year. The old church is to be torn down this summer, so the only hope for basket ball in the future is to build a gymnasium this summer.

A new gymnasium would be of much help to the school besides what it will do to stimulate the interest in basket ball. School parties could be held there. In the past the social life of the school has been limited because there has been no place for parties. A good gymnasium, well heated, would be a most excellent place for all parties and other social functions. The school and the community could be brought into closer relationship if a place for community meetings was provided. In conclusion, it may well be said that the future growth of this school will be seriously handicapped if some place is not provided for physical education and for betterment of the social life. A new gymnasium will meet this emergency.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA